

## Daily Eagle

### IN WIG AND GOWN.

Lady Hayward was expected every minute at Hayward castle, and the great entrance doors stood wide open, spite of the cold. There were three or four men servants standing in the hall, while the old gray-headed butler took up his position on the steps. Lord Hayward came and stood by him a few seconds at a time, and listened for the wheels, and then went back and fidgeted about the hall, whistling to himself. Evidently he was very uneasy about something or other. Nobody supposed for a moment that that something or other was connected with Lady Hayward; she had never given him a moment's uneasiness. She was the most precise and perfect of women, always in the right and fully aware of the fact, and Lord Hayward, who was a very good fellow, accustomed to regard himself as not overburdened with brains, was very anxious to talk to her about something that worried him.

The house party was a large one; in fact, the castle was full. But everybody was on stairs, the first dressing bell having rung. If Lady Hayward was much longer there would be no time to speak to her before dinner. Why, queried Lord Hayward crossly, were the down trains on that confounded line always late?

Lady Hayward had been to London to see her lawyers about some urgent business, and leaving Lord Hayward to entertain the guests during her short absence, had gone alone, or rather with her maid. She had stayed the night in town, in order to bring with her a new dress for a ball which was to be given at the castle the following evening.

At last the carriage dashed up to the door, driven very fast, for the coachman knew it was late. The first person who emerged from it was an exceedingly quiet looking, well dressed young woman—the maid, evidently. She quickly disappeared and was followed by Lady Hayward, who instantly seized her husband's arm and began to scold him, no matter about what—probably because the train was late. She scolded in the most ladylike way; her voice was clear and slightly shrill; she herself was like a pretty doll just out of a box; always dressed according to the latest Parisian fashion, always perfectly neat and in order and quite aware of her own good looks; in manners and morals absolute perfection, and quite aware of that, too.

"I want to speak to you," said Lord Hayward, "before you dress; there's just time."

He followed her up to her dressing room, where tea was waiting on a little table by the fire. Lady Hayward's maid had just put an easy wrapper temptingly ready, and was busy getting out a dinner dress for her mistress.

"I will ring for you in a few minutes, Taylor," said Lady Hayward, and the perfectly trained servant vanished at once.

"I wonder whether it's that girl, after all!" exclaimed Lord Hayward; "yet it seems impossible."

"Don't talk enigmas," said Lady Hayward imperiously, "there isn't time. What is the matter?" She was pouring out her tea as she spoke, and now began to sip it.

"More things have happened," said Lord Hayward, in a low voice, "and this time it's worse. The old duchess has lost a big diamond ring, and your sister's diamond necklace is gone."

Lady Hayward put down her tea. "Veron, this is awful," she said. "What are we to do? Who can it be? It's absurd to talk about Taylor; she was with me in town."

"Ah, but we can't tell exactly what time the things were taken; she may have got rid of them in London. It was when you took her by town with you that your diamond brooch went."

"So it was," said Lady Hayward. "But that makes no difference. The brooch was taken while we were away. Besides, the thing is absurd. Taylor is above suspicion. I know the girl so well. Why, Veron, she won't let me all through France and Italy when I joined you in Rome; we were always together, and I used to talk to her a great deal. She is a very superior girl. No; it would be most unjust to suspect Taylor."

"Well, there's no one else," said Lord Hayward dejectedly, "except poor little Rose Manning."

"Poor little Rose Manning!" was the goddess who took charge of their one little girl. "Alas!" said Lady Hayward. "And so it was, on the face of it. They knew Rose Manning's family well. She was a lady, and a little more than a child."

A silence followed, during which both looked into the fire. "All the servants in the house were born of families who had been for generations on the estate. The idea of suspecting any of them was too painful. Taylor was the only exception, and she had been with Lady Hayward two years. I begin to believe," said Lady Hayward, "that it is one of them."

"Good heavens, Kate, what an idea!"

"Can you suggest anything else?"

"No, I can't. There's some infernal devilry at work, but beat my brains as I will, I can't see where it comes from."

"I tell you what we must do, Veron," said Lady Hayward, decisively. "We must be very careful not to frighten any one and keep our own counsel. Ride over to the town early to-morrow morning, and telegraph to Scotland Yard for a detective to come down disguised to the hall. There will be so many people the servants won't have time to notice him. He must stop on as a visitor till he finds out something."

"That will do!" exclaimed Lord Hayward. "Now go," said Lady Hayward, ringing the bell for Taylor; "I must dress at once."

As he went out he met the maid in the doorway, and gave her a new curious look than usual. The result was only a give up, like as you please. She had a very good, good face; her soft brown hair, brushed smoothly over her ears, gave it an almost Puritanic look. Lady Hayward had made something of a friend of her, and the girl had never presumed in the least upon it, but had always retained her subdued, sweet manner.

Lady Hayward scrutinized her, too, during the process of dressing, but she shrunk from the thoughts in her own mind. She had grown fond of her treasure of a maid, and felt ashamed of herself for her quickly suppressed suspicions.

Early next morning the telegram was sent to Scotland Yard by Lord Hayward, who rode over alone to send it, and waited for the answer. The reply seemed to please him, and he rode back in good spirits to a late breakfast. He even faced, with moderate cheerfulness, Lady Hayward's eldest sister, who was in a frightful state about her necktie. This lady was one of his pet aversions; she was not pretty or clever, like his wife, but she was more irreproachable, more moral, more perfect, and she was an old maid. Probably she was the only person in the world of whom Lady Hayward was afraid. Miss Collette was a severe censor in all things, and kept her eyesglare well fixed on her younger sister, who had an important position to fill before the world. At present Miss Collette was very angry because she did not know what was being done about the thefts; and she held that she ought to have been one of the council. But Lady Hayward was obstinate; she had found out before that the exemplary Cecilia could not hold her tongue.

This extreme discretion having been observed, the Scotland Yard detective arrived, as a visitor, and no one paid any particular attention to him. He was very quiet and adopted the character of the man who does not dance, or talk or do anything, and it answered admirably. A number of other men with superb shirt fronts hung about the doorway and looked bored; Mr. Hawk was admirably gotten up for the purpose, and had only to mingle with these others and look

as they. Lady Hayward was delighted at this excellent effacement of himself and kept her eye on him with great interest. She managed to speak to him very late, when the party was breaking up. He had discovered nothing so far—not even a "clew"—and she went to bed disappointed.

Visitors at Hayward castle breakfasted, of course, at any time during the morning; but the family and household always assembled to morning prayers at a quarter to 9, and breakfast formally began directly afterwards. Mr. Hawk had learned this and was in the breakfast room early—the only guest present. No one else turned up but Lord and Lady Hayward themselves, Rose Manning, who always appeared with her charge at this time, and the servants. Even Miss Collette was too tired to come down, though no one was stricter, theoretically, on the subject of family prayers. How grateful was Lady Hayward half an hour afterwards, that her sister had been late that morning!

The servants all came in, led by the butler and the stately housekeeper, and Lord Hayward read prayers. Mr. Hawk sat very quietly in the shadow of a curtain.

With all decorum the servants filed out again, and Mr. Hawk did not move. The moment the door closed on the last of them he leaned over to Lord Hayward.

"My lord," he said, "may the men servants watch the windows of this room outside for a few minutes! Don't ask me to explain, there's no time to lose."

The old butler came in at that moment, carrying a silver coffee pot. Lord Hayward gave the order.

"And tell them to keep their eyes open," added Mr. Hawk. "We've got to deal with the lightest pair of heels in the kingdom."

Lady Hayward listened and looked, her heart in her mouth. What was coming next? "Your ladyship," said Mr. Hawk, "may I send for your maid?" Lord Hayward rang instantly.

"Why should you suspect her?" protested Lady Hayward. "She is a most superior girl. She has traveled with me and I know her well. No suspicion must fall on her unless you have proof."

Mr. Hawk rose and went anxiously to the door. The order had been given, but scarcely a moment had elapsed.

"Do you expect her to come in less than a moment?" asked Lady Hayward, a little crossly.

Just then Taylor appeared at the door; the butler was behind her. She came in and the door was shut, the butler remaining outside. At the first glance Lady Hayward had seen a curious look on the girl's face—one she had never seen there before. But immediately she was herself again, and now she stood before Lord and Lady Hayward, and the detective, perfectly quiet, without a quiver on her face.

"John," said Mr. Hawk, "this is really very wrong of you; it is an infamous trick to have played. For two years you've been wanted, and I know you weren't out of the country; but I had an idea you could be doing such a thing as this."

While he spoke Mr. Hawk had approached Taylor and put a pair of handcuffs on her. There had been a little play-act first; Taylor had scanned the windows and instantly saw they were guarded.

"Just then Taylor appeared at the door; the butler was behind her. She came in and the door was shut, the butler remaining outside. At the first glance Lady Hayward had seen a curious look on the girl's face—one she had never seen there before. But immediately she was herself again, and now she stood before Lord and Lady Hayward, and the detective, perfectly quiet, without a quiver on her face."

"John," said Mr. Hawk, "this is really very wrong of you; it is an infamous trick to have played. For two years you've been wanted, and I know you weren't out of the country; but I had an idea you could be doing such a thing as this."

While he spoke Mr. Hawk had approached Taylor and put a pair of handcuffs on her. There had been a little play-act first; Taylor had scanned the windows and instantly saw they were guarded.

## MONEY

At Lowest Rates and Ready for Borrowers

—AT ONCE—

S. W. COOPER, 37 MAIN STREET, WICHITA, KAN.

## WEST WICHITA.

For Bargains in

## Real Estate

Call on

E. H. DEVORE & CO.

ROCHELLE & RHOADS, REAL ESTATE, LOAN AND INSURANCE.

Improved and Unimproved Lands, Ranches and City Property. Make Collections, Rent Houses and Pay Taxes.

WICHITA, KAN.

H. McKIM DU BOIS, Notary Public. ABSTRACTS. Complete Abstracts of Title. Office—Over 128 Main Street. Wichita, Kan.

LEE & VEILE, HOUSE & SIGN PAINTERS. And Dealers in Glass, Graining and Interior Decorating, 312 South Main Street. Office in new Jewell Block, WICHITA, KAN.

HACKER & JACKSON, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in—C:O:A:L—Colorado & Pennsylvania Anthracite. And all kinds of—Canon City, Trinidad and Osage City, Blossburg, Pa., Piedmont, W. Va. McAllister, Fort Scott, Cherokee, Rich Hill and Pittsburg Coal.

Dr. M. and H. BRANDOM, Twin Brothers. and Ear Infirmary. Surgical Institute. Formerly of Decatur Ill. No. 211 East Douglas Avenue, Wichita, Kansas.

CANCER CURED.

Dr. H. Brandom, one of the Twin Brothers, pays special attention to the treatment of Cancer, having treated a large number of cases with universal success. I feel it my duty to say to those suffering with the dread disease Cancer, that I feel sure that I can cure you, if not too far gone. Call before the system becomes impregnated with the cancer virus. No money required until cancer is removed. I will refer you to a few cases treated and cured: Herman Funks, Wichita, Kan.; Arthur J. Ahlstrom, Some, Kan.; Easton Whitten, Some, Kan.; Adam Wolf, Ottville, Kan.; Henry Riehens, Ottville, Kan.

OLIVER BROS., Lumber Dealers. Wichita, Kansas.

Wichita, Mayfield, Wellington, Harper, Attica, Garden Plain, Anthony, Arkansas City, Andale and Haven.

## N. F. NIEDERLANDER,

## Real Estate and Loans

Cor. Douglas and Topeka Aves. WICHITA KANSAS.



## Great Bargains!!

150 LOTS FOR SALE IN

## RANSON & KAY'S SECOND ADDITION.

One of the finest laying additions to the city of Wichita, lying one and one-half miles South of T. as avenue and comprising One Hundred and Ninety-two lots, east and west fronts, on Mosley avenue, which will be sold at prices so low that any man can have a home on very easy terms, and great inducements to parties who will build at once. We have the building boom and intend to keep it.

This addition is convenient to school, churches, stores, etc. Street cars run past the addition, making easy access to the business portion of the city.

Come at once and secure a choice building site

## AT FIRST PRICE.

\$700 will buy 100x150 ft in the first block, east front.  
\$850 will buy 100x150 ft. in second block, east or west fronts.  
\$600 will buy 100x150 ft in third block, east or west fronts.  
\$480 will buy 100x150 ft in fourth block, east or west fronts.

We do not sell any corner unless the party agrees to build a good house on the lots, thereby obtaining the building boom.

Come everybody and have a home of your own.

## RANSON & KAY,

Office with Farnum & George.

ROOM 1, 110 MAIN ST.

## BUY LOTS IN

Butler & Fisher's Second Addition

These Lots are close to the City Limits, and are lying between Central Ave. and Second Street, east of town. These lots are for sale on cheap and easy terms. No college, Union depot or machine shops are to be built on them. For terms apply at

## BUTLER & FISHERS HARDWARE STORE

110 DOUGLAS AVE.

## WICHITA CRACKER COMPANY.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

FINE CRACKERS and PURE CANDIES.

418 and 420 EAST DOUGLAS AVENUE.

## Wichita City Roller Mills and Elevator.

ESTABLISHED 1874. INCORPORATED 1878.

Manufacture the Following Celebrated Brands—

IMPERIAL, Roller Patent; WHITE ROSE, Extra Fancy; X. L. C. R., Fancy.

These brands have been on the market east, west, north and south for ten years, and they have won an enviable reputation wherever introduced. To try them is to say with them. We are always in the market wheat at highest cash price.

OLIVER, IMBODEN & CO.

## FRANCIS TIERNAN & CO.,

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS OF

## Water and Gas Works

PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO CITIES IN KANSAS.

OFFICE N. W. COR. 5TH and MARKET STS. ST. LOUIS. OFFICE N. W. COR. MAIN and DOUGLAS AVENUE, WICHITA, KAN. Correspondence Solicited.

## O. B. STOCKER,

—DEALER IN—

Mantels,	C	P
	E	I
	N	E
	T	C
	E	E
Grates,	R	S

Fire Clay, Fire Brick.

MARBLE: DUST: WHITE: SAND: LATH

Lime, Hair, New York and Michigan Plaster.

Louisville and Portland Cement.

YARD and OFFICE—On Water Street, between Douglas Avenue and First Street. Wichita, Kansas.

## American Drilling Co.

—CONTRACTORS FOR—

## Gas, Oil, Prospect and Artesian Wells.

Wells drilled in any part of the world from 50 to 5,000 feet deep. Everything furnished. Latest improved machinery and practical workmen employed. Ten years experience in the petroleum regions of Pennsylvania. Estimates promptly made. Address all correspondence to

S. S. MILLER, Western Agent, 111 Main Street, Wichita, Kan.

Test your lands! They may be underlain with Natural Gas, Coal, Oil, or Hot Water. Gas is being prospected for and found in many localities throughout the country, and in the near future it will be found in large quantities. The discovery of gas or coal in paying quantities means cheap fuel, cheap fuel means manufacturing, and factories give stability and prosperity to a community.

W. S. CORRETT, President. A. HARRIS, Vice President. J. H. BLACK, Secretary and Treasurer.

## WICHITA

## Wholesale Grocer Company

Nos. 233 and 235 North Main St., WICHITA, KAN.

JOHN R. COZINE, W. G. RIDDELL.

## COZINE & RIDDELL,

## Real Estate Agents,

City Property and Farms for Sale—Rents Collected and Taxes Paid. Correspondence Solicited. Business Promptly Attended to.

166 N. MAIN ST. WICHITA, KANSAS.